



I Am...



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Chapter 1 by Ceilie

I am the dancer that gracefully slides across the cracked wooden floor of a small shaggy dance studio in a small rural town with family that gave up there money just so I could take dance lessons. We starve to death weeks without food and water. And then came the day when we found... it. A small 5 dollar bill lying on the ground outside my studio. We finally got food and water, but very little of it.

As I repeatedly go to dance lessons every day and gracefully but horribly dance I look at myself in the mirror and think to myself: I am a dancer. I'm not the best at dancing and I'm certainly not the best looking either but dancing is my passion and I feel happy when I have the privilege to be able to dance. I need to let that passion flow within me and embrace myself for who I truly am and forget about the world I am in, even if it's just for 5 minutes. I need to accept the fact that I have no home and very little family members. I believe that I can help my family. I just have to believe in myself.

I keep dancing and then I stop. I watch my classmates as they stare in shock and aw as they look at the amazing dancing I just performed for them. Then I realized that I truly believed in myself.

I am the hunter. I run through the big open forest looking for animals to hunt and trees to cut. Just when I see an animal I bring out my bow and arrow then I... put it away. I realized that animals are Innocent creatures and they deserve to stay alive, so then I go looking for a tree to chop. I also realized that trees are living things too and that all living things must stay alive.

But then I hear the blaring noise coming from the queens castle. It's trumpets from the queens guards. She is after me for all the animals and trees I cut. I try to explain that I finally realized that they deserve to stay alive. But she says I'm lying. And I don't answer. I also hear the people back at my camp trying to get ahold of me but can't answer.

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I ask the guard with a tremble in my voice if he could deliver a message to my camp, and he says yes but make it quick. I slowly but carefully tell him the message: I am sorry to tell you but the queen's guards have finally found me. After years of search they found me and trapped me in the dungeon for all the innocent animals I've killed and trees I've cut down. I really regret the decision I made long ago and I wish I could go back and fix my mistake dearly but I can't. Please don't keep making the mistake I made. Stop destroying plant life and animals or you will get captured too.

I am the

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